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THE BOWSER EPOCH



# BOWSER

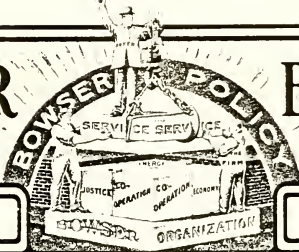
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# BOOSTER

Cornerstones

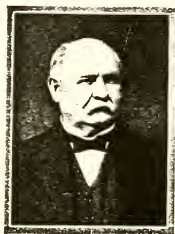
SEPTEMBER 1, 1918

Vol. 4 - - - No. 2



HOME OFFICE  
**S.F. BOWSER & CO., INC.**  
OIL TANKS, PUMPS & STORAGE SYSTEMS  
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA, U. S. A.

# The New Office Building



MR. S. F. BOWSER, President

Sometimes miracles unfold so gradually that to the unobserving they lose the element of the spectacular to which we have become accustomed in this day of marvelous commercial achievements. We stand speechless when we are told about the development of Hog Island, which less than a year ago was a hopeless swamp, but which today embraces by far the largest single shipbuilding yard in the entire world. It is not less marvelous, however, but only less spectacular that today there stands where thirty-odd years ago there was a humble cowbarn (the birthplace of Bowser Pumps and Tanks) one of the finest and perhaps best-equipped office buildings in this country.

The visitor has heard something about the growth and accomplishment of S. F. Bowser & Co., Inc., and is naturally curious to inspect this wonderful structure which houses the people who carry on the business at the Home Office of this Company.

Surrounded by ample space devoted to lawn, flowers, parks and court-ways, the building is located on Creighton avenue, midway between Bowser and Holton avenues. In deliberate effort to avoid a crowded appearance, ten feet of the Company's property along the street was de-

nated to the city for the purpose of widening Creighton avenue, permitting the parking of automobiles in front of the building. As the building is approached, the visitor gains the impression from the plain exterior of buff brick walls and Bedford stone foundation that here is a building of not unusual design but of simple and plain elegance. It is six stories in height and is of steel and brick construction, being strictly fireproof throughout.

The entrance, in the middle of the building, massive and well proportioned, is covered by a marquise of special design and attractiveness, supported from the wall by heavy chains, specially forged.

The main lobby is entered through a marbled and tiled vestibule and at once it is appreciated that the elegance of the exterior is not the only revelation which is in store for the visitor. Rich mahogany paneling encircles the lobby; and the walls, plainly but exquisitely decorated, are shown to their best advantage in the soft, deflected rays of invisible electric lights. Period furniture, quaint, graceful and comfortable, gives evidence of the care and completeness with which all details were planned and executed. Opposite the entrance a marble stairway in broad expanse rises with easy tread. On both sides of the lobby are workrooms where are located the Purchasing, Traffic, Office Manager's, Cost and Inventory Departments. The first impression in these rooms is that each worker is given liberal space and that there is no crowding or confusion. This impression is not lost at any point throughout the building. On this floor also is a modern Mailing Department equipped with automatic letter-opening and postage-affixing machines and a complete Abernathy

Distributing System for incoming and outgoing mail.

For greater ease in inspecting the building, the visitor is carried to the sixth floor by a spacious Otis Passenger Elevator (of which there are two), and the balance of this interesting excursion is conducted from the top floor down. On this floor is located the Assembly Hall, measuring 150 feet in length by 50 feet in breadth, with two interconnected rooms on one side for use by caterer. Fifteen hundred persons may be seated comfortably in the hall with an unobstructed view of the platform, as there is not a post throughout the length and breadth of the room. Here also is the girls' lounge with its easy furniture, magazines and piano.

An impression is here gained of the foresight of the builders: Electric connections are installed under the floor of this hall so that if the future demands the use of this floor for general office purposes, telephone and power lines are conveniently available as in the balance of the building.

On the fifth floor are the Executive Offices. In the four corners of this floor are the magnificent offices of President S. F. Bowser, Vice-President Allen A. Bowser, General Manager S. B. Bechtel and Assistant General Manager and Treasurer W. G. Zahrt, each with connecting offices for their respective assistants. These four offices are finished and furnished in exquisite mahogany. All other executive offices are finished and furnished in a special grey—unique, pleasing and serviceable. On this floor also are spacious quarters for executive clerks and two conference rooms where committees meet around the table under conditions which conduce to the best interests of the business. The furnishings in the office of President S.

F. Bowser merit special mention. The artist has harmonized mural decorations, draperies, rug and furniture and the blending of colors is a revelation and a delight.

The broad sweep of floor space on the fourth floor is broken by but four private offices, which are finished in fumed oak and which are occupied by Sales Managers. The balance of the floor is occupied by the Eastern Sales, Central Sales, Fort Wayne Sales, Export, Service and Publication Departments and the General File and Index.

The third floor is simply an unusually large workroom—150 by 50 feet—free from obstructions, and is occupied by the Order, Statistical, Engineering, Government and Railroad Sales Departments. Here too is connected the Rest Room for ladies, where comfortable cots are provided and where First Aid is administered. On this floor also is located the Automatic Telephone switchboard, as well as the long distance telephone switchboard, and private telegraph sending and receiving station.

The second floor, which, like the third, is a large open room free from obstructions, is occupied by the Accounting, Collection and Treasurer's Departments, including Cashier and Payroll Divisions.

In the basement are Fan and Pump Rooms and concourse with storage racks for bicycles. The concourse is reached by a double ramp leading from the ground level at the rear.

In his hurried inspection the visitor has been confronted time and again with special and extraordinary equipment which has aroused his wonderment to the point of a more detailed investigation. Some of these features may be mentioned briefly.

**Lighting:** Many large closely spaced windows give an abundance of daylight in all rooms. Artificial lighting is by electricity. The indirect system (deflect-

ed light) is used exclusively throughout the building and so well was it planned that all shadows are practically eliminated. There is no "desk lamp" in the entire office. Not only are the results completely satisfactory, but also the beauty of the system is a subject of universally favorable comment.

**Ventilation:** Extraordinary thought and study have been applied to the ventilating plant. Two fans 140 and 120 inches in diameter (with an extra fan in reserve for use on special occasions) are installed, capable of drawing into the building and forcing through the ducts over 70,000 cubic feet of fresh air per minute. Other fans are installed which expel the impure air from the building. A complete change of air is effected through the building every fifteen minutes.

And every cubic foot of air is washed. The fans draw the air through myriad sprays of fresh water with purifying effect. This process naturally cools the air in summer with the result that the temperature inside the building is, on warm days, approximately 15 degrees lower than outside temperature. On account of the efficiency of this ventilating and cooling system there is nowhere in the building an electric fan.

**Telephones:** Throughout the building automatic telephones are in use. By means of a dial on each telephone the user is directly connected to the telephone of the individual with whom business is to be transacted. These automatic connections are made through a marvelous automatic switchboard on the third floor. Prompt and efficient service is the result without involving the manual labor of switchboard operators.

**Office Furniture:** In the main all desks, tables and files throughout the building are steel, being finished in dark green enamel with brass trimmings. The desks vary in style accord-

ing to the nature of the work transacted by the individual.

**Electric Floor Connections:** Under each floor are laid thousands of feet of conduit, with outlets every five feet. Wherever a desk may be located in all time to come, it is certain that electric connections will be available—connections for telephones, call wires, and power for electric-driven office equipment. Nearly three thousand outlets are thus provided in the building.

**Electrically Controlled Clocks:** The building is equipped with an electric clock system. A clock in each department is controlled by the master clock on the main floor which is regulated by Government time. The master clock is set with a gong system which automatically signals special periods of the day.

**Inter-Floor Mail Chute:** An automatic mail carrier system serves all floors. This system permits the attendant on any floor by pressing a button to call the elevator to that floor. When the mail has been placed in the proper division on the elevator, the attendant may again, by pressing the button, send the elevator automatically to any floor desired. The rapid delivery of inter-departmental mail results, without the sending of messengers from one floor to another.

**Lavatories:** Each floor has a thoroughly modern lavatory finished in beautiful marble and tile floors. The fixtures are the latest in design and of the very best quality.

**Drinking Water:** From a deep, driven well, pure cold drinking water is forced to all floors, where it bubbles from sanitary white enameled pedestal fountains.

It is but a natural question for the visitor to ask while in the midst of these simple, yet beautiful, modern surroundings: Whose directing hand and mind are responsible for all of these achievements? It is likewise nat-

ural for the visitor to conclude in partial answer to his own question that there are incorporated in the building many of the ideas of Mr. S. F. Bowser and the Management in general. But if the visitor by chance should put his question to Mr. Bowser, he would answer something to this effect: "Oh, the larger part of the credit attached to this building belongs to our Vice-President, Mr. Allen A. Bowser, who is the inventor and architectural genius of this concern."

But in Mr. Bowser's heart there exists a still deeper, broader and more far-reaching appreciation of the help and sustaining power beyond the hand of man, for the visitor upon departing from the building pauses to read what had at first escaped his attention — a plaque above the door on which in letters of everlasting bronze there is inscribed the following sentiment:

**I ACKNOWLEDGE GOD'S  
GREAT HELP IN ALL  
THINGS OF WHICH THIS  
SPLENDID OFFICE IS ONE  
—ONE WHICH ALL OUR  
OFFICE EMPLOYEES CAN  
ENJOY. GOD HELP US TO  
BE GRATEFUL.**

**S. F. BOWSER.**  
NOVEMBER, 1917.

It is fitting that such an expression of appreciation have a conspicuous place in this notable structure, for the thought here expressed has throughout life predominated every act and deed of him whose name is thereto subscribed.

You're all right, Mr. Nelf! Wise men say if we want anything very, very much we can get it and if you want to run on the dry ticket for President of the United States next election, we'll all vote for you. We're glad you chose the dry ticket for running on any other than a dry platform is rather slippery business. Of course there is something to your belief that anybody can be President and we'll be very proud to have one from our Grinding Room.

Vacation trips call for many things. Robert Renfraw of the Grinding room says he's going to hire a car for his next trip. Luck to you, Mr. Renfraw!

## THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE WORLD

1. The Pyramids of Egypt
2. The Hanging Gardens of Semiramis at Babylon
3. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus
4. The Statue of Jupiter at Athens by Phidias
5. The Mithraeum
6. The Colossus at Rhodes
7. The Mustache of Konvatinka



## A CANADIAN 'ICE CREAM' SUIT

This is a picture of W. E. Ashton, of Toronto. A glance reveals the fact that Mr. Ashton knows the value of being well-dressed as well as appropriately dressed. From Mr. Ashton's attitude it is clear that he is alert, ambitious and progressive.

Best wishes, Mr. Ashton, for a most successful career with the S. F. Bowser Company.

Our elevator men are devoted to uplifting work.

Why does Autumn come when Autumn leaves?

Sam Miller was entitled to a day's vacation and decided to take it on August 5th. Because of a rush in the Sundries, Sam forgot to take it. He has decided to take it next Monday, if he doesn't forget.

The Accounting Department is refusing to pass an invoice for repairs to our five-ton "Hull" wagon, because it isn't possible to break an axle on this wagon while using it on company work; besides Joe Heidenreich should have known better than to load it beyond its capacity with some of the fish he caught at "Busey" Lake. It looks as if Joe will have to settle. None of the fish stories he tells since returning from his vacation are less than a yard wide. Oh, well, Joe is a yard man, you know.

A. C. Squires, of our Machine Shop lost his baby boy recently. His friends extend to him their dearest sympathy.

Miss Margaret Sorger spent her vacation at her home in Kenton, O., also at Camp Sherman, on Magpie. We expect to see another diamond added to your collection of precious stones.

Lakeside seems to have been a very exciting place during those warm evenings. How about it, Miss Tobias? Come on, Tobias. We heard you nearly drowned. Won't you tell us about the hero?

Mr. Charles Wilder is now located at Camp Eustis, Va., according to a letter received by the Production Department recently. He is feeling fine and awaiting his turn to get at the "Dirty Dutch" over there.

Miss Eleanor Miller, of the Production Department leaves soon for California. Her many friends regret her departure and all unite in wishing her good luck and success.

Miss Elsie Tobias spent Sunday with home folks and partook of fried chicken and all that goes with it to make up a good country dinner.

How we do miss Mr. Skull when he's not on duty. "Great Balls of Fire," let's hope he doesn't take any more vacations for a while.

Miss "Pat" Maloy thinks it's dreadful to work in hot weather, but don't worry, "Pat," the snow will be drifting around the corners and you'll be singing, "Oh, Bring Back that Hot Weather to Me."

Miss Grace Hendershot spent her vacation with friends at Dayton, O.

Harvey Dustman, C. Bracht, Carl Schott and C. H. Spain were fishing last Saturday and Sunday. During the night, Harvey heard something which sounded like a German spy. He hurriedly awakened the other fishermen and together they made an investigation. They found a rat eating Harvey's lunch. Harvey killed the rat and now he thinks he deserves the Iron Cross.

Mr. Albert Durnell has a war garden which he says is the best in existence. He says he has a wonderful tomato patch, one stalk having 45 tomatoes on it, and that none of these weigh less than two pounds. Maurice Banky thought that he would like to see the tomatoes, so he night he journeyed to Al's garden. When he returned, he said he had a look twice before he saw the tomatoes and that when he did see them, they looked like little yellow marbles.

"Bill" Fels, Lloyd Slater, Foster Keller, and Fred Koopman, of the Tool Department, are on their vacations.

Elmer Altvoigt, who has been preparing for his vacation for the past three months, has gone to Clear Lake. The other day Elmer was walking down Columbia street when he saw a bathing suit that bore the sign "Original Price, \$5.00; Price now only \$1.00." "Ah!" said Elmer to himself, "here's a chance to save \$4.00." He went into the store and told the clerk he wanted to buy a bathing suit similar to the one in the window. The clerk obligingly wrapped it up. Elmer left the store, glancing over the \$1.00 suit which he had just bought. It was badly displeased the suit. It was big enough for his three months old baby. MacFeeley finally impressed on Elmer's mind that he was looking terrible in this suit. Elmer gave in and took his bargain back and exchanged it.



## IMPORTANT CHANGE IN FACTORY MANAGEMENT

Throughout the past twenty years, the vicissitudes of business have often caused S. F. Bowser & Co., Inc., to call upon Mr. H. J. Grosvenor for special and major tasks. For the purpose of this memorandum it is needless to trace his course from Bookkeeper to Factory Manager and Secretary of the Company. It is a fact, known to all, but set down here as an appreciation, that whatever the duties, or whenever the time, "Bert" Grosvenor has never been found wanting in loyalty, in careful analysis, in conscientious performance, in painstaking interest (whether in the affairs of the Company or of an individual) and in tireless energy.



MR. H. J. GROSVENOR

Not always can energy endure without tiring, for sometimes the demands upon the physical body prove too burdensome and nature requires an involuntary relaxation. And so it was, about a year ago, that Mr. Grosvenor was forced to withdraw temporarily from his strenuous duties and take an extended rest.

Since then he has devoted his time, thought and available energy to those questions of Management only which, by their nature, have demanded current disposition; but he has not, under the circumstances, been able to satisfy himself in regard to the betterment of manufacturing processes and in regard to improvement of general and individual efficiency, in which, according to his judgment, the shop has been and is now deficient.

Now that these anxious war-days have presented new and intricate problems of great burden the Management has reluctantly acted upon Mr. Grosvenor's request and has yielded to the obvious requirements of conditions. Mr. Grosvenor's relationship with the factory will not cease altogether but will be, beginning Monday, September 16, purely advisory. It is with much regret that he relinquishes his active association with the factory organization, but his counsel will, no doubt, long be manifest to the "boys" in the shop. In addition, he will undertake more actively the duties of Secretary and will be engaged, too, in other pressing Executive work.

\* \* \* \* \*

For the duration of the War the duties of Factory Manager will be assumed by Mr. D. A. Corey. It will not be easy to spare him from his present important responsibilities but until the War, with its stress, has passed, his present duties will be divided among the other Executives. The details of this division will be announced later.

This is by no means the first position of large magnitude which has been committed to Mr. Corey. His activities in the many years he has been with us have been varied, but in the main and especially in late years they have had to do with mechanical questions affecting manufacture and development.

Nor is he without experience in the more direct management of manufacturing plants. Before associating himself with Bowser & Company he was essentially a "shop man." He has been identified successfully with the management of mills and other industries in the East. He is now a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. In his new relation with our plant he will bring much valuable technical and practical knowledge which cannot but result in great benefit—lifting the standard of efficiency and workmanship to a higher plane.

Therefore, beginning Monday, September 16th, Mr. Corey will assume full charge of manufacturing as Factory Manager.

The conditions leading to this important change have been discussed thus fully that all may understand the reasons prompting the action taken. The larger part of our work is now concerned with Government contracts, direct or indirect. Adjustments in methods, or personnel, effected by the Management, are made with the thought ever in mind that what we do will in some measure determine the ultimate outcome of the big conflict in which each individual, at home or abroad, has some influence. It is desired to impress upon all employees of the shop that they, too, can render valuable war-time assistance by co-operating fully with the newly appointed war-time Factory Manager.

(Signed) S. B. BECHTEL,  
General Manager.



MR. D. A. COREY

## The Boys Who Turned the Trick



C. G. HESSERT, Paymaster



V. F. WOODARD



H. C. BEATY



O. C. BRUDI

Your award is either spent or banked at this writing. All you had to do with receiving it was the physical act of reaching out two fingers and seizing the gilders, the check or certificate that was yours. Like manna, the award seemed to fall into your possession from some lucrative heaven—seemed to, that is. But lend an eye to the text and get the real story.

On the day the award winning plan was announced, Paymaster C. G. Hessert and assistants, V. F.

Woodard, H. C. Beaty and O. C. Brudi of our Treasurer's Department were very much perturbed, for on that day they began the prodigious labor of reviewing nearly two thousand office and factory employment records. Old files had to be opened. Branch office data had to be sent for. Many departments outside of our Treasurer's division had to be called upon for special information. Overtime work became a commonplace.

Our Branch Office forces and the

men and women in various departments at the home plant were very helpful and courteous, which was greatly appreciated at the time.

Owing to the vastness of their labors, to the fact that records were not kept with a view of making yearly towards ten years ago, Mr. C. G. Hessert, V. F. Woodard, H. C. Beaty and O. C. Brudi—the men who turned the trick—are to be congratulated on the very few cases of adjustments which came up.

### HELEN ROST HAS A MOTOR PARTY

Miss Helen Rost of our Executive Department, feeling that her friends in Bowserville were suffering from the heat, recently took as many girls as her automobile would hold to Tri-Lakes, Indiana.

Miss Rost is a technician when it comes to sailing a heavy car over rolling roads. Golden fields and green forests flashed past the startled eyes of her admiring friends. In a delicious daze Miss Rost's guests arrived at the lakes and were whirled into a neat cottage belonging to Miss Marguerite Rohlman's sister. Here bathing suits were dug out of suitcases and the evening's swim began.

Miss Rost's party was a great success. All of her guests wish to assure her in this issue of The Booster that they are eager to go again.

F. T. MacFeeley was away on his vacation last month for two weeks. News items concerning the boys in the shop were few and far between. It sure is serious for the Booster when a reporter like Mac is off the job.



### THE MAN IN THE MOON

Who would ever guess it! We've heard of the Man in the Moon, beginning with Nursery Rhyme days, but this is the first opportunity we have ever had of really seeing what he looks like.

From the photograph it would appear there was a girl in the crescent, too. This small animated atom is Evelyn Bullerman. The Man in the Moon is her Granddaddy, E. A. Mowry, of our Heavy Tank Department.

### ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. George Samuel Bacon  
At Home  
Nineteen hundred eighteen Onkolale  
Drive, Fort Wayne, Indiana

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Walworth  
announce the marriage of their  
daughter, Anna Leonore  
to

Mr. George Samuel Bacon  
on Saturday, August the twenty-  
fourth, nineteen hundred and  
eighteen  
Chelsea, Michigan

We're all congratulating you, Mr. Bacon. We've been doing that for some time. Today, you have our best wishes in black and white.

S. C. Rathert has been transferred from night work in the Meter Test to day work in the Inspection Department.

Mr. E. H. Meyers, of the Machine Assembly, is the proud possessor of one of those "convict" hairclips.

V. S. Wilkerson is spending part of his vacation in Toledo, Ohio.

## THE BOWSER BOOSTER

PUBLISHED FIRST SATURDAY OF  
EACH MONTH FORthe Factory and Office Employees of  
S. F. BOWSER & COMPANY, Inc.,  
and the Company's soldiers 'over there'Manufacturers of Oil and Gasoline  
Storage Equipment  
Fort Wayne, Indiana

Miss Ruth Martin, Editor

## REPORTING STAFF

E. E. Howard, Fire Department  
J. R. Kline, Military Club  
R. E. Turney, Rifle Club  
E. W. Lewis, Mutual Benefit Assn.  
H. D. Weaver, Secy. Efficiency Club  
C. M. Eyster, Safety Engineer  
W. R. McCormick, Baseball  
C. L. Hobrock, Suggestion Committee  
E. T. Mac Feely, Factory News  
Ernst Dorn, official Photographer.

Vol. IV SEPT. 1, 1918 No. 3

YOU SEND AMERICA TO  
FRANCE

Send America to France. Make your brother, or cousin, or pal or friend or acquaintance feel America is in France. Send him newspaper clippings you know will interest him. Write as if you were just in the next county. Take pictures of changes made in your soldier's home town. Take pictures of his friends. Keep America and Americans with him in France.

And above all else, don't write any sob stuff. Pep up and make Mr. Sailor or Mr. Soldier grin. If you can, make him laugh "long and loud," laugh until he has to clear his eyes of tears.

Remember that the boys are up against the stiffest job this world has ever assigned to men. Lighten their burdens and send their own country to them in your mail.

## GO OVER THE TOP

It happened that a clerk in the office lived next door to the driver of one of the factory trucks. Both were ambitious to do something different—something "bigger." Said the driver to the clerk across the side fence one evening, "I go all day long, back and forth, up and down these streets, but I can't see at the end of the day that I get very far, or do very much. A fellow doesn't count for much in a large organization, does he?" And the clerk answered, "I've thought the same about myself. I see men all around me that seem to be really doing things, but I can't say that my work is very important."

Man alive—wake up! Open your eyes!!! Think!!! Did you read about that big fire in a nearby town last week? The newspaper account didn't tell the whole story, but if that fire had occurred last year, there would have been an explosion of gasoline, the fire would have been bigger; no doubt lives would have been added to the loss. Bowser storage of the gasoline! Who is responsible for the presence of that storage which held its dangerous, death-holding liquid safely while iron beams and concrete pillars twisted and crumbled? You are, Mr. Clerk! You are, Mr. Driver! Just as much so as the man who riveted the heads to the shell of the tank. Just as much so as the salesman who sweat blood to make the garage man, storekeeper, factory superintendent or purchasing agent see the advisability of buying the goods.

Without you, or someone in your place, the deal could never have been brought to a conclusion. An operation would have been missing; the tank would never have been built. You are responsible!

Have you heard that thousands upon thousands of barrels of oils, formerly wasted, are now saved by the painstaking care of every drop? They are saved by Bowser systems. You know gasoline and oils under ground or in airtight storage do not evaporate. Oils pumped to exact measure through Bowser pumps cannot be wasted, spilled, left to overflow measures and run upon the ground. That's conservation! That's a direct help in winning this big war of ours! Who is responsible? You are—absolutely. Without YOUR JOB the whole scheme of things would have fallen flat.

Besides all this which you sometimes fail to see, you must not forget that cantonnments, aviation fields, shipbuilding yards, ships themselves, thousands of factories making munitions, and war supplies of all natures, in addition to American, French, British and Italian military fields and bases, have all called upon Bowser to supply the equipment regarded today as necessary, essential in protecting and conserving gasoline and oils, in preventing fires and explosions, in saving time, in making a generally efficient fighting organization at home and abroad. Does "Bowser" mean one man only? No, indeed. It means you!

Your daily task has directly to do with the winning of the war. You can't waste energy or time fretting. You can't afford to ease up on details which you feel are trivial enough to be slighted. We need, America needs, your closest concentration, best thought, and surest action in all phases of the firm's business.

So win the war by attending fixedly to your job. Win the war by being as big as you know yourself to be in your most enlightened moments. Win the war by being a patriot. Win the war by backing our boys on the front lines.

"Go 'over the top' when you do your work."

And as you go over cheer:  
Somewhere in France is the first-line trench.

But the work-line trench is here. Back up Sammy with all your might, And Sammy is bound to gain. Stand by your tools till the fight is over.

Drill and turn and plane.

Go 'over the top' with a smiling face—

A curse on the man who whines; Cannon and shells are what we need

For straining the German lines. Get into the fight somehow to-day;

Handle a tool or a gun;

Do a little bit more than your very best

In your trying to halt the Hun.

Go 'over the top' with all your might

Be thankful you've skill to give;

For work is an easy price to pay.

That Freedom and Right may live.

Don't be a laggard, don't pick your way.

Go 'over the top' with a yell.

And give a boost to the brawny boys

Who are giving our enemy hell."

"HERE WE ARE, UNCLE  
SAM!"

There is scarcely a department in our office that has not given one or more men for the cause of democracy. Although we miss these "Sammys" a great deal, we willingly give them with the hope that the strife across the sea will soon be ended and they will come marching back to us. Then—oh, boy!—the welcome we'll give them will make up for any sorrow which may have been caused by their absence.

We are listing below the names of eight more of our men who are giving their services to Uncle Sam:

R. DITTON, Service Department.

C. T. MEEK, Cost Department.

A. H. WOEHINKER, Order Department.

E. POPPE, Statistical Department.

C. E. MAGGERT, Stock Inventory.

G. SCHULTZ, Engineering.

E. BREIMMER, Accounting Department.

TRUMAN HEY, Factory Drafting Room.

Miss Louise Roemke had a pleasant time on her vacation. We hear that she stayed at home and contemplated the good time she might have had at Chicago and Rome City.

Why is it Hugh Stahl comes to work all dolled up in a white shirt and tie, about three days out of a week? Looks funny, Hugh. Better explain.

Esther Rodenbeck spent a pleasant vacation in Chicago, acquainting with her new baby brother. She says that he is the brightest and cutest baby ever. But then, they all say that.

## Yearly Awards to Employees

Addendum to Definition 3.  
"Continuous Service."

Page 12:

### V. Leave of Absence.

A leave of absence taken by an employee will not be regarded as terminating continuous employment if the following provisions are adhered to:

(a) Requests for Leave of Absence shall be made in writing.

(b) The requested Leave of Absence shall cover a period of time deemed reasonable by the Company.

(c) The reason for such Leave of Absence shall be satisfactory and deemed reasonable by the Company.

(d) The Company shall approve the requested Leave of Absence in advance of the time when the Leave of Absence is to begin.

(e) The employee during absence shall keep the Company advised of his address.

(f) The employee shall return at the time agreed upon when request was approved, or must be ready to return at that time if convenient to the Company.

(g) No original Leave of Absence granted by the Company may be extended beyond the time for which granted, unless and until such extension is approved by the Company.

In any event, the Company may ask the employee to substantiate claims, conditions or circumstances by written or other evidence in connection with any one or more of the above provisions.

S. B. BECHTEL,  
General Manager.

Tom Butler has left service in the Inspection Department to work for the government as an Inspector. John Hood is taking his place.



### ALL! ALL! IS VANITY

All, all is vanity, saith the poet. Even our J. R. Matlack and Frank Leehler prove the old saying true. Of the two men it is evident Frank is more vain. Note his boastful attitude in illustrating his methods of catching a fry. On the right you will see Mr. Matlack, displaying his catch more modestly.



### ASTONISHED BEYOND WORDS

"It's a queer world! I can't get used to it—and I've been here four months now.

"Take this last stunt of photographing me. I thought I was going to get shot. In fact my father, W.

A. Strader of the Machine Shop Assembly, said "shoot" and I was sure I was a gonner when the picture man squeezed the bulb on his camera. You can see by my facial expression how agast I was at father's command. I'm a big boy. I weigh twenty pounds and am brave under normal conditions—but getting shot was one too many for me."

Sincerely,

ROBERT WILLIAM STRADER.

### THE UNITED STATES FLAG

On June 14, 1777, the United States Congress passed a resolution declaring "that the flag of the thirteen United States be stripes alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing the new constellation." In 1794, Congress decreed that after May 1, 1795, "the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the union be fifteen stars, white in a blue field." This change was made to mark the admission of Vermont and Kentucky into the Union. The stars and stripes were then equal and a star and stripe were to be added with the admission of each new State. It was realized, however, that the addition of a stripe for each State would soon render the flag too large, and a resolution was accordingly passed by Congress, April 4, 1818, reducing the number of stripes to thirteen—representing the original Union—and making the stars twenty in number. It was, furthermore, enacted that a new star should be added for each new State admitted into the Union. The flag now contains forty-eight stars, corresponding to the forty-eight States.

According to tradition the first flag, known as the "Stars and Stripes," was made by Mrs. Betsy Ross of Philadelphia, about whom succeeding years have thrown a glamour of patriotic romance.

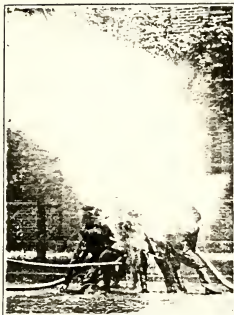
We regret to announce the death of Victor Clyde Squires, infant son of Mr. Clair Squires of the Meter Department. The Booster extends to Mr. Squires the sincere sympathy of his many friends.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the employees of the Meter Department for the beautiful floral offering sent to us at the time of the death of our son, Victor Clyde Squires.

MR. AND MRS. CLAIR SQUIRES.

Tom Butler has left service in the Inspection Department to work for the government as an Inspector. John Hood is taking his place.



### OUR FIREMEN COOLING OFF

### ENGINEER KELLER WATCHES 'EM GO BY

Erecting Engineer George Keller watched a "Ladies Only" parade march down Main street in Jersey City last month. Fifteen thousand Red Cross Nurses headed the long procession. They were followed by girls who drove automobiles, trucks, and ambulances, by telephone operators, police women, W. U. messenger girls, elevator operators, and street car conductors.

The parade began at 2:30 o'clock and lasted until 7:30 o'clock. George Keller said he didn't get a bit tired standing on the curb for five hours watching the "gurls" go by.

### C. E. EDWARDS, SUBMARINE CHASER

C. E. Edwards, who used to do service work for the Minneapolis District, has joined the Navy for submarine duty. He entered this field of governmental responsibility shortly over a month ago.

C. E. is a mighty fine young chap, very dependable and ambitious. His success in cleaning the sea of Huns is our first wish.

Al Thompson has returned from his vacation which was spent in Columbus, Ohio, and Monteville, Ohio.

Miss Maxine Kromm, of the Statistical Department is enjoying country life at Hontertown.

We wonder why Mr. Homer Talmage does not publish a history of his life. It sure is interesting, especially the way he tells it.

Harold B. Chaney spent his vacation in Monteville and Champagne, Illinois, visiting his wife's people. He reports a very pleasant honeymoon.



### "GOOD BYE, JIM! TAKE KEER YOURSELF"

This is a picture from the book of life.

The broad shouldered boy on the left is "Jim" Carpenter, our Julia Carpenter's brother, who is training at the Great Lakes Naval School. Julia you all recognize in the Red Cross nurse's costume on the right. The snapshot was taken a short time ago when "Jim" visited Ft. Wayne on a furlough.

### HAROLD BOLDYARD STANDS PAT

Harold Boldyard failed to put in an appearance at the shop three weeks ago. He was absent an entire day without phoning in any excuse. When he returned his foreman gave him a little talk on "the how, the when, and the why" of reporting absence. Harold never said a word. He was lost in a dream. Kind friends explained to his foreman that Harold had run away to Valparaiso, married Mary Easterday, and taken a honeymoon trip to New Haven, Woodburn, and Maysville.

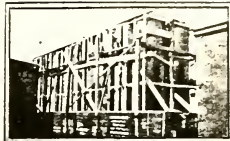
Earl Doescher, of the Boiler Shop, believes in "hunches." He had a "hunch" that he might get hurt and immediately he had another that he should join the B. E. M. P. A. Then when he had his finger smashed, Earl said that his last "hunch" was a good one as it saved him \$9.00 a week.

Charles Sessford, the veteran Boiler Maker, has been ill for several weeks.

Miss Gress, our nurse and the friend of the babies, is enjoying a well earned vacation with her sister in Wisconsin.

A. J. Pape and his wife are spending their vacation at Cadillac, Mich.

Paul Sutter came back from his vacation with a fine coat of tan. We have not heard him say where he was but he looks as if he had a good time.



### OUR STRATEGIC TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

Along with weariless mentless and the other "minis" days, the general public are patriotically enduring, our Traffic Department has also to contend frequently with "ear-less" days, which are a prolific cause of "sleepless nights."

A number of weeks ago our Traffic Manager, Mr. V. W. Davies, tried to get a 50 ft. box for loading to San Francisco—a class of car usually at a premium in normal times and now very scarce. A thorough canvass of the railroads serving Fort Wayne produced plenty of sympathy but no 50 ft. cars. As our San Francisco Warehouse had to have some 241s and some ten-barrel tanks, the idea of making a "gondola car" function as a 50 ft. box was conceived.

The picture shows how it all looked after "Minister Car Builder" Heidenreich got through with it. Notice the wooden running board on top for the freight brakeman! And the graceful contour of this improvised 50 footer!

"If you can't go around, under, or over, go through." This car went "through" to Frisco in true Bowser style.

\*Editor's Note—A "gondola" car is not a bird, or some prehistoric animal as many suppose. It is an open top car designed along substantially the same lines as the bed of your little brother's toy express wagon.



William Funk has given up his employment in the Factory Stock Room to join Uncle Sam's Army. Willie said that he would think of the boys when he got old Kaiser Bill's scalp.

For some time, we have noticed a suspicious darkness on A. M. Underhill's upper lip. The other day it was gone, so we supposed he washed it off. It must have been dust from his Liberty Garden.



# HELP WIN

*National Conservation of Oil and*

Petroleum is one of the most important factors in winning the war. The most indispensable products of petroleum are KEROSENE and LUBRICATING OIL and GASOLINE.

Government Director Requa says supply for general purposes depends on public economy.

Are you doing your share toward conserving the national resources of oil and gasoline?

Every drop wasted adds burden to the nation. Besides the economic loss it increases traffic troubles. Every drop saved helps Uncle Sam.

S. F. Bowser & Company's Equipment is particularly designed to conserve the supply of Gasoline and Oil to the utmost by

- (1) Preventing waste from evaporation, leaking and spilling;
- (2) Eliminating the hazard from Fire and Explosion, thus conserving property and life;
- (3) Preventing contamination—maintaining Gasoline and Oil Supply in original condition.

The promotion of Thrift, Cleanliness and Efficiency and the Conservation of time and labor are accomplished by the use of this Equipment.

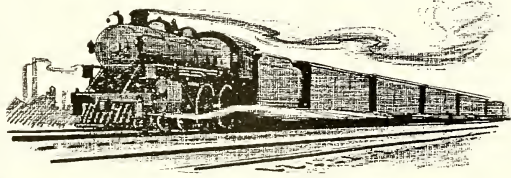
The Products of this Company are:

Oil Storing and Distributing Systems;  
Self Measuring Pumps—Hand and Power;  
Iron and Steel Tanks;  
Oil Filtering and Circulating Systems for Steam Engines,  
Turbines and other machinery;  
Oil Reclaiming Systems for Cutting Oil;  
Oil Meters;  
Dry Cleaners' Naphtha Storing and Distributing Systems.

This Equipment is used by:

The Government and its Allies, Factories and Mills, Power Plants, Railroads, Mines, States, Cities and Towns, Fire Departments, Dry Cleaners, Stores, Garages, Individuals.

The Government is a large user of Bowser Equipment of all Types



*Save*

# THE WAR!!

## *and Gasoline Will Help*

and in many Departments, viz.: Army and Navy, Cantonments, Forts, Arsenals, etc. Bowser Oil Meters are installed in the fuel oil lines of all Torpedo Boat Destroyers and on some other U. S. vessels. Our London and Paris Offices have sold large numbers of outfits to our Allies for use at the Front.

The Company's Engineering Department are trained engineers in the design, construction and installation of Oil Storing and Distributing Systems and are constantly engaged in the solution and application of new methods and the design of new devices and equipments. This Department is now principally engaged in special work undertaken at the request of the Government.

S. F. Bowser & Company, Inc., has during a period of 33 years built up an extensive organization representing a large investment, not only in real estate, buildings and equipment, but in its human organization the dispersion of which would constitute a serious economic loss. The Company employs at this time from 2,300 to 2,400 people. Conservatively from 8,000 to 10,000 people are directly dependent upon this Company for their living.

The Company's product is useful and necessary in the Conservation of Oil and Gasoline and for safety to life and property through removal of hazard from fire and explosion in handling these and similar dangerous liquids.

It is the earnest desire of this Company, its officers, executives and employees to co-operate with the Government in every way.

Help your country, your company and yourself by giving your most effective aid in producing and distributing Bowser Systems to conserve oil.

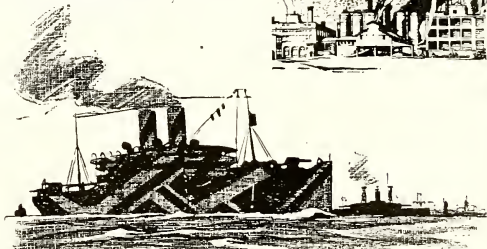
Oil lights the world, heats the world, lets the ships run, makes our clothing. In every influence of destiny oil is a factor. Without oil machinery could not turn the great guns of modern warfare, nor could the little rapid-fire weapons pour their deadly streams of lead.

No oil but petroleum oil can make possible the great speed or carry the weight of modern mogul engines.

Without oil all our forces would stand still and dead. Without oil steam and electricity die. Oil is used in ten thousand ways.



# Oil!





### FLUFFY RUFFLES AND HIS MISTRESS

Here is the trial of Ethel Turnbull's life, the tragedy of her youth. Here is Fluffy Ruffles. When Miss Ethel wants Starched Frills to sit up and beg, Lace Jabots wants to lie down and sleep. When Miss Ethel wants to lie down and sleep, Silk Plounees sits up and begs. When Miss Ethel yearns to go down the street with Laundered Tucks, Feather Puffs wants to stay home. Then, of course, when Miss Ethel sees the street is full of automobiles and desires that Accordian Platts keep in the yard, Marvella Waves is out on the rialto ducking Fords.

Oh! It's just one worry after another when one is bringing up a Pomeranian Poodle. And when friends laugh at the darling, he just carries on that much worse.

### LOU STEGER SETS 'EM UP

The entire Bowser organization wants to congratulate L. C. Steger and his wife upon the arrival of their son on August the seventeenth. The baby has everyone's best wishes, too.

Our girls appreciated the top-bound box of A. C. Aurentz' best chocolates which was passed around. Our men enjoyed the smokineros.

### OUR FARMERETTE

Miss Lanta Bangham of the Fort Wayne Sales appeared in the new office Friday morning a couple of weeks ago with several tomatoes of prodigious dimensions. "Gus" Dorsch tried "to heft" one and failed. He asked the weight of the vegetable and learned it actually tipped the scales at twenty-two and one-half ounces. He also learned it "just growed" like little Topsy after Lanta planted the vine.

You must be a most persuasive farmerette, Miss Bangham.

### LOST AND FOUND COLUMN

Mr. J. E. Hackman of our Office Manager's Department suggested that a Lost and Found Column be added to The Booster pages; as a knife, a small purse containing some change, together with several automobile accessories, have been found and are waiting to be claimed in the Office Manager's vault on the first floor. Kindly see Mr. Hackman about these articles, as he is Chief Custodian of the treasures.



### "JACK" BURROWS AND HIS SON, SPENCER

Manager J. W. Burrows of our Service Department had his picture taken with his son, Spencer, at Lake Geneva across from Camp Steeger, Military Training Camp for young men from fifteen to nineteen years of age. Mr. Burrows is standing on the right. His son, Spencer, is on the left. The smile on "Jack's" face is an expression of parental pride. With such a fine looking young man as Spencer for a son, Mr. Burrows has a perfect right to be cheerful.

### GIRLS

The war work you have been engaging in is mighty fine. Keep on writing letters, knitting, and helping the Red Cross. You are doing your bit to win the war, so don't you forget it.



### "ALONG CAME RUTH"

No one will deny this year-old debutante is lacking in charm. From the crown of little Ruth Huxoll's clever head to the soles of her little white boots, she is a pretty baby. Her optimistic smile would cheer the gloomiest kind of a Glumny Gus during a western rainy season.

Ruth is Albert H. Huxoll's daughter. Mr. Huxoll works in our Factory Stock Room. He is a vain pater familias.

Tommy Atkins, of the Stock Room, is spending his vacation at Crook-Lake.

Misses Inez Aspy, Gertrude Wyss, Ruth Thomas, Fredonia Herring, Anna Lester, Gertrude Altevort, Vinita and Guinevere Stameis, Helen Scott, Francis Stevens, Virginia Marriott, Helen Swaim, Viola Coxon, Elsie Nassenstein, Bessie Squires, Emily Black, Berta Perkins and Mary Smith, of our Statistical Department, enjoyed a supper party at Robinson Park on Thursday evening, August fifteenth.

Vera Knauer has been noticed several times lately, gazing off into space. We suspect that her thoughts are "Somewhere on the Atlantic Coast."

Harry Hinkle claims to raise no tomatoes weighing less than two and one-half pounds apiece. (No one is asked to believe this.)

Mrs. C. E. Braithwaite and Mrs. Dudley Wagner and children have returned from a four weeks' vacation at Toronto.

An Emergency Fund has been started in the Factory Stock Room for the purpose of purchasing tobacco and candy for the soldiers, or for buying flowers in case of the death of any Stock Room employee or his relatives. Each employee contributes a certain sum each week. Mr. C. C. Lucas is President and Mr. J. R. Kline, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dale Urbine has formed the habit of getting hungry about 11:00 A. M., but don't worry about that bird, he knows how to beg.





### "SUNSHINE BETTY"

If you heard "Sunshine Betty" laugh, your own sides would promptly convulse, and you would "laugh back." If you don't believe Mary Elizabeth Wilkerson's humor is as infectious as that, just look at her pictured smile for a moment and you'll discover the corners of your mouth sliding up toward your cheeks.

"Sunshine Betty" belongs to V. S. Wilkerson of our Factory. She is six months old and enjoys going for long joy rides on Dad's knee.

Anyone wanting Road Island Reds will please see W. K. Blackburn, of the Grinding Room.

It is very interesting and amusing to see Mr. J. M. Holzworth turn a corner in his "liver." He has become so used to turning corners on his bicycle that when he is in his Ford he leans way to one side to keep his balance. The other day, while turning a corner, he leaned too far to one side which caused the "liver" to perambulate on two wheels. He has now decided to do this all the time as it will save the wear on the tires. We suggest that he get a patient on his idea.

Mr. Francis Glenn, of the Factory Exchange Mail, is taking an extensive trip through the east while on his vacation.

Archie Spivey, of the Nickel Plating Room, took his vacation last month. No one would go fishing with him—so the story goes—because everyone believed Archie couldn't fish. If these doubting Thomases will think back and recall times when Archie had to fish his work out of various Bowser tanks in the Plating Room, they will know what a clever angler he is.

## Mr. Voter! Attention!

Have you registered? Positively no one can vote at the November election unless he has registered this year.

Registration Offices.—Clerk's Office, Courthouse, or Creighton Avenue Entrance of Bowser Factory.

Only a few days left!

Fred Wendenmann's vote much alarmed because the boys of the cuts has risen to 50. He says that he will be hanged if he pays 50 when he is able to buy a suit of clothes and put a cover from a big big pump over his head and let his wife do the work.



"Oh, sleep, thou art a blessed thing,  
Beloved from shore to shore."

Coderidge, the poet, didn't know anything more about his subject than our Harry Yobst here. You see Harry had a long swim, a good dinner and a comfortable rocking chair. He was on his vacation and, well he went to dreamland. The story is very appropriately and tersely told in the illustration.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish in this manner through The Booster to express our sincere thanks for the kind remembrance and sympathy of the S. F. Bowser employees during the time of our bereavement at the loss of wife and mother.

FRANK EDWARDS AND  
CHILDREN.

F. Kilfoy, one of our Boiler Makers, announced August 23rd he was that day presented with a big baby boy.

Harley Fousnough, one of our teamsters, had better luck than friend Kilfoy. He was presented with twin babies last month—a boy and a girl.



### "UNCLE" SAM WASS AND HEAD WATCHMAN H. W. HAESERT

"Uncle" Sam Wass, the cheerful gentleman on the right, is doing his bit for the Company and for his country. "Uncle" Sam has been with us for we don't know how many years. He has always been a faithful Bowser Booster. Recently he sent his son across the water.

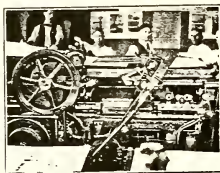
H. W. Haesert, the big fellow on the left, is a watchman by profession. He was studying watch systems employed by other manufacturing concerns years before he came with this company. Mr. Haesert is our head watchman. His responsibilities are many and heavy.

W. P. Blackburn, of the Grinding Room, took Foreman Bill Brown's place while Foreman Bill was away on his vacation. The department is still running.

David Major, of the Grinding Room, made a brilliant remark recently. He said, "Fishing isn't good around Christmas time." We don't like to contradict David, but we know of some pretty good hauls being made on the twenty-fifth day of December.

Another name to be added to the list of Bowser men serving their country is that of Mr. C. M. Exster, our Safety Engineer. Mr. Exster left on July 25th to serve as a Machinist's Mate in the Navy.

Eddie Slagle would be doing well if he could collect some corn silks to put with that misplaced eyebrow of his.



## NOTES CONCERNING OUR PRINTING DEPARTMENT

The large press shown in the illustration is used in printing the Booster. The men standing at the side of this press are, reading from left to right: George G. Lehman, Pressman; Clarence J. Reiter, Gordon Pressman; Ralph J. Doty, Head Printer; William D. Meyers, Pressman. Our Printing Department has two such presses constantly grinding out various pieces of advertising matter, as well as stationery forms used by our company. The bed on which the type forms are locked on these presses has a printing surface of 25x41 inches each.

There are three varieties of Printing presses in common use, known as Gordon, Cylinder and Webb. A Gordon press is much smaller than the one shown here and is used for small stationery forms only. Our Printing Department has two of these presses also. Webb presses are used in printing newspapers mostly and instead of printing flat sheets of paper they feed themselves automatically from large rolls of paper and also cut the printed sheet into the desired size as it comes from the press.

Large publishing houses have presses specially built to all certain requirements. The Hill Publishing Company has a specially built press that is used in getting out large editions of trade magazines. This press is built to print from a number of large rolls and prints a magazine of 128 pages, gathers the eight sections of sixteen pages each, puts on the cover, stitches the magazine and then wraps twenty-five or fifty magazines in packages all ready for shipment at one operation.

The large press shown here is known as a cylinder press. Each sheet is fed by hand and the average speed is about 1,000 sheets per hour. Everything about the press except feeding is automatic. The Booster is printed on a sheet 22x32 inches, eight

pages at one operation, and then folded on a folding machine that folds 6,000 sheets per hour. Then the folded Boosters are stitched on a machine that automatically shapes and clinches its stitches from a roll of wire. This machine will stitch about 2,000 booklets per hour. After the Boosters are stitched they are counted in lots of fifty and trimmed smooth on the edges ready for distribution.

The small press is an automatic Cylinder press. The sheets are piled on the rear of the press and are automatically fed into the machine at a speed of 3,600 sheets per hour. This press will take a sheet up to 17x22 inches and is used for stationery forms as well as advertising folders. Mr. Henry Klenke operates this press. He is our head pressman.



Each press has its particular advantages, and the nature of the job usually determines what press will handle it best. Small forms, such as our Sales 17, used by our Statistical Department, where large quantities are used, are printed from electrotypes on large sheets and then cut apart on the cutting machine. The Sales 17 is a form 4x7 inches and usually is printed in quantities of 200,000. In handling the job 24 electrotypes are locked on the bed of the large press and then printed on a sheet 21x32 inches, making the output of this press about 24,000 Sales 17 per hour.

Little has been said as yet about our printers, the boys who set type for all advertising matter, booklets, price sheets, installation instructions, booklets, Boomers and Boosters. In addition to Mr. Ralph Doty, our head printer, the third man from the right in the first illustration used in this



article), we have Lawrence Drummond, Lawrence Eckrote and Frank R. Patterson, as shown above. These three men under the direction of Mr. Ralph Doty set up all data run in our Printing Department. They are careful workmen and their layouts are attractive and artistic.

## Our President Celebrates a Birthday

President S. F. Bowser passed another milestone in his life's course Aug. 8th. He spent the day quietly in his office looking after his business interests. Through the mails he received congratulatory messages. Friends at the Home Office stepped into his room to shake him by the hand and wish him many happy returns of the day. His telephone brought kind expressions over the wire.

Mr. Bowser has been actively engaged in the pump and tank business for thirty-three years. In that time he has built, with the able assistance of his staff of executives, a business second to none in the world in the oil pump and tank line. It is the sincere wish of his numerous friends that he have the good fortune to continue his big work for many years to come.

Mr. E. Eix, of the Tank Shop is on his job again after an eleven week's vacation nursing a badly crushed foot.

We are very sorry to learn that Robert Renfraw's brother, Benton Renfraw, died a short time ago. The sympathy of all Mr. Renfraw's friends are with him in his bereavement.

Mr. W. H. Walker spent part of his vacation at Lake James, but we will let him tell his own fish stories.

Mr. W. F. Reichelderfer spent his vacation visiting in Ohio.

C. G. Kronmiller passed cigars and candy August 22nd. It's a boy. CONGRATULATIONS, Carl.



### M. G. CRANNELL, ALBANY WAREHOUSE CORRE- SPONDENT

M. G. Crannell of the Albany Warehouse has been elected Booster Correspondent. From time to time from now on he will send personals, photographs and items to this publication.

The Albany Warehouse is a unit in itself, distinct from the Albany Office. In the Warehouse, fully a half mile from the office, is stored quantities of our equipment. From this point many Bowser outfits are shipped to our customers.

Before the war the Warehouse force was composed of eleven men: J. L. Rhoads (Superintendent), W. J. McDermott, Thomas Dooly, Page W. Sperry, James Smith, John Callahan, M. G. Crannell, Kenneth Fausel, Adam Swart, Harry Boogush, and Fred Paulsen. Since the call to the colors the last three boys mentioned have become soldiers.

The Warehouse group shown in the photograph were on a "camping trip" one pleasant day. Karl F. Knapp (an interested outsider), John Callahan, A. E. Rhoads, Kenneth Fausel, James Smith, Page W. Sperry and J. L. Rhoads of our Warehouse hid themselves to Normanskill Creek and had a Frankfurter bake.

### SUCH IS FAME

Behold! We have in our midst two of the world's most famous magicians and sleight-of-hand artists.

The once great Keller has been pushed into the valley of oblivion. Thurston, the one time king of carnis, has been relegated to the scrap heap. No more will these shining lights of the mystic wand have courage to face an audience of interested spectators, for other greater and better artists have mounted the ladder of success in the realms of magic.

Dear reader, you shall be kept in suspense no longer. These aforesaid

famous magicians and sleight-of-hand performers are no other than Kaye Paulus and Glenn Wells, of the Factory Drafting Room.

Paulus, the peer of perfection!  
Wells, the wonder of the world!

They can turn eggs into omelets by a simple twist of the wrist—and a good hot fire. They change potatoes into pancakes by the same method. By a few mysterious passes of the hand, they will change the lowly copper penny into a bright Golden Eagle; yet they are not rich.

However, having all puns aside and getting down to brass tacks, Messrs. Paulus and Wells are there with the real goods in the magic art. A few weeks ago they gave an entertainment at Elkhart, Ind., the entire proceeds of which was patriotically donated to the Red Cross Society of that place.



### ROBT KELLEY WICKLIFFE

H. C. Wickcliffe of our Order Schooling Division presents his small son in this issue of The Booster. Master Robert Kelley Wickcliffe is only two months old. Nevertheless, he is a very alert young man and will surely be a great credit to his father at some future date.

Ernie Owen and Gilbert Miles contributed lavishly to the Booster this month. Their notes were good, full of pep, human interest, and news.

Mr. R. W. Peterson, of the Experimental Department, has returned from his vacation spent at Dayton, Ohio. His neck is still stiff from gazing at the airplanes.



### MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM EDWARD ASHTON

This is a snapshot of William Edward Ashton and Arvilla O'Hanley. Miss O'Hanley became Mrs. Ashton several weeks after the picture was taken. The wedding was solemnized in the Church of England, August 2th.

Ted Ashton is a tool-maker in the Toronto Factory. Mrs. Ashton is the daughter of our Mr. J. O'Hanley, machinist there, and the sister-in-law of Mr. William Ruppel in the office. She and Ted are, therefore, a thoroughly Bowserized bride and groom.

### THICK

Mr. G. A. Schust, of the Engineering Dept., tells a story which takes the prize as an example of density.

Several years ago, Mr. Schust, with a few others congregated every evening in a cobbler's shop on Calhoun street, where they discussed various topics of the day. About this time the Indian uprising in the West was in full swing, and the discussion naturally turned to the subject of Sitting Bull and his followers. Night after night, for more than a month, these talks were in progress, and every one in the crowd had an opinion or two to offer on the subject with the exception of the old cobbler, who sat on his bench and listened attentively.

Finally, one night the old man broke his long silence with the following surprising query:

"Well! Vass iss dot Sitting Bull? Is dot a bull vat all time sits down?"

Two courteous French soldiers visited Washington for the first time recently. Their messengers for the Western Union Telegraph Company are all middle-aged men as the W. U. boys have been pressed into various branches of governmental service. The two Frenchmen were very much given to soliloquizing Americans in uniforms as they deeply respect the service this country is doing France. The two men did not know what office various stripes and insignia represented. They touched their caps to any soldier they passed.

One afternoon they simultaneously saluted a Major General, a Captain, a Colonel and a couple of Lieutenants. Then a W. U. messenger passed. He was promptly saluted. The honor was too much for him and he fainted.

## NEWS FROM BUILDING 29

Mr. Frank Hall is one of the latest additions to our force in Building 29. Greetings, Mr. Hall! We wish you success.

We are again glad to welcome Mr. J. S. Schild, of Building 29. Mr. Schild has been off duty three weeks on account of illness.

C. G. Yoqulet was on the sick list last month. His absence from his accustomed place in Building 29 was noticed by his friends and all are glad to have him back again.

"I'm off on my vacation, boys! I'll bring you each a fish fry when I return." This remark was made by Frank Morgan as he took his departure. Well, we'd all like to belong to Building 29 about the time "Shorty" returns, wouldn't we?

A bicycle wreck! We haven't heard of many such collisions of late, but the increasing popularity of this vehicle may make them more common in the future. Two men taking part in this mix-up were L. K. Branning and Asst. Foreman Rose of Building 29. The accident was not serious, but we might say Mr. Branning has joined the B. E. M. B. A. since then.

Mr. J. Brown, of Building 29, is back at work after a two weeks' vacation. After this fortnight of rest and quiet (?) he is ready to resume his work with a double amount of energy.

T. C. Rose, Asst. Foreman of Building 29, is another victim of that resistless malady, Vacationitis. This is a very strange ailment. Although it keeps the sufferers away from work a week or two, they are so much better in mind and body after its ravages that the time is really not lost, but well spent.

Mr. H. Gelhard passed the cigars to all the men in Building 29. Can you guess why? Not married? Why, most assuredly! Haven't you heard him singing "For the Two of Us" the last month or so?

Mr. Thomas Craig, of our Information Desk, spent his two weeks of vacation at home the latter part of last month. He confided to the Booster Department that his wife had prepared a year's wage for him to do while he was away from the office.

Miss Flora Limecooley, of the Accounting Department, has returned to her desk after spending a two weeks' vacation "Dodging" around to the different Indiana lakes.

Miss Edith Webber, telephone operator, is again on the job after a very pleasant trip east.

The telephone and telegraph booth is well made up of tradesmen. We have a Plumber, Carpenter and Webber.

Miss Gertrude Rost, our only lady draftsman, is getting along just fine. Don't ever let them tell you the ladies can't do it! They can't.

Messrs. H. H. Herd, H. W. Haesert, Fred Johnson and John Roethling motored to Niles, Mich., Sunday to call upon the mayor of that city, Dr. Bovine. They had a very pleasant trip.

C. E. Franks, of our Export Department, last suddenly appeared before the Bowser Boosters as a writer of no mean reputation. He had an article in the August issue of "Field and Stream" that is worth reading.



WALTER C. REITER

This picture of Walter Reiter illustrates how fit the training our boys receive makes them. Life in a military camp does more to harden a man for the battlefield of life than any other training they might receive. No man need have any doubts but what he will do himself a great kindness by joining some division of our army so that he may receive the scientific training and discipline given all the men there.

The appearance of our friend Reiter is proof of the argument. His friends in the Light Tank Shop will all be glad to note Walter's development.

## For Sale

S. F. Bowser & Company, Incorporated, is desirous of selling the residence property at 1319 E. Creighton Avenue. The house is composed of seven rooms with bath, hard and soft water and a hot air furnace. It is in excellent condition and will be sold at a bargain. See Mr. H. M. Bowser or Mr. H. J. Grosvenor.

## FOR SALE

An Excelsior Motor Cycle. Call and see Mr. E. E. Bellinger, at 2333 Gay street.

J. W. Fries returned from his vacation, one week of which was spent on war garden work and the other with his family at Tri-Lake, where he caught one hundred eighty-eight Blue Gills and fifteen Bass.

It's now Lieutenant Bonnell, of the 225th Machine Gun Battalion. It used to be plain "Bill Bonn-ll" when in the Collection Department.

After serving as a private in the Coast Artillery, he was transferred to the Infantry and promoted to Sergeant and sent to Camp Taylor as a drill master. His thorough and efficient work attracted the attention of his Colonel who attached Sergeant Bonnell to his staff. On recommendation of his superior officer, he entered the Officers' Training Camp at Camp Sherman and has recently received his commission as Second Lieutenant and has been assigned to the important branch of the service, the Machine Gun Battalion.

## BRIGHTER THAN USUAL

Voice among the Toronto Stenogs: "What would we ever do if war conditions should prohibit the manufacture of powder?"

Ethel Udal: "Shine on!"

Ind. DeVilbiss is making good in Indianapolis. He received such a whole-hearted send-off from his friends who worked with him here at the Plant that he left inspired, resolved to do his part in the war with courage and with honor.

Oh, does any one know about a mysterious Dorothy? Ask Kaye Paulus; he knows.



### A PUBLIC APOLOGY

Recently Mr. Klenke, who is a crane operator in the Heavy Tank Shop, was absent from duty for a few days. Upon his return his shopmates fostered sly suspicions he had fallen victim to the appealing notes of wedding bells. To strengthen their suspicions, Mr. Klenke presented several of his closest friends with a copy of the reproduced picture, requesting them to "keep the matter dark." Then the boys in the shop openly accused him of taking the fatal step, which he indignantly and forcefully denied.

Look at the picture!

Can you blame his shopmates for forming their opinion. However, there is one lonely loophole for a mistake. Mr. Klenke may have a twin brother. If so, his fellow-workers offer an humble apology for their accusation. If not—well, they leave it for the public to decide.

Julia Carpenter, telephone operator, is spending part of her vacation at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Reason—one Bill.

Paymaster C. G. Hesser, with his wife and baby, spent his vacation at Detroit and Mackinac Islands. He was away over pay-day, too, but the members of that department have become so efficient that not one of us missed the check which was due.

At last we have located the model husband! When Mr. and Mrs. Al Pranger and Little Constance went on their vacations to Clear Lake and Lake James, they went to hotels where Mrs. Pranger could have a rest as well as her husband. All thoughts of housework were left behind during that carefree period. Don't some people have the best luck?

Mr. E. B. Colledge, of the Factory Engineering Department, has the appearance of being sleepy these days. The reason for this lies in the fact that Elizabeth Ann Colledge was born August 27th and has been keeping daddy awake nights.

### TORONTO NEWS

The Toronto Office has a new-comer, Miss Rachel McLean. Miss Rachel promises to develop a keen interest in her work.

Mary Pedwell's brother is writing verse over seas. The following is a sample of Canadian talent:

#### OUR CANTEN

Under the spreading mess-hall roof  
There stands the Camp Canteen,  
Of all our institutions  
Undoubtedly the Queen.

Now, our Canteen keeps lovely stocks  
Of useful merchandise—  
Candy and polishes and soap,  
And mince and apple pies.

And envelopes and cigarettes  
Are far the best in camp—  
And drinks and inks, but never yet  
A single three-cent stamp!

And they have ice cream cones to kill  
That taste of army hash—  
A hundred remedies, in fact,  
For our superfluous cash.

I must confess that Canteen  
Would be no job for mine.  
They work all day and half the night—  
And seem to like it fine.

To stand all day behind that bar  
And sell the beastly stuff—  
I'd sooner be an N. C. O.  
And that is bad enough!  
But I hate to think where we would  
be  
Without that old Canteen!  
It almost makes endurable  
Our stupid quarantine!

Harold Wesley went sailing down the St. Lawrence river during his vacation. That sounds like a real vacation.

What do you know about this?  
Olive Stackhouse took care of the Montreal office while Dean Roy went off on his vacation. Efficiency Eleanor!

Gus Gran found the paddling on the Humber River so fascinating he couldn't leave his own home town (Toronto) during his vacation.

L. L. Wildman was holidaying last month. Report has it he visited any one of a variety of beaches bordering Toronto. There he is said to have basked numerous sand houses for the little Wildman.

Bob Scott, of Toronto, is again at work after an absence of a day or so. Bob was quite sick but he doesn't allow anything to keep him "under the weather" very long.

Two more vacationites—Lem Watson and Bill Curcoran. These two young gentlemen report having a first class time and we don't doubt their word.

Mr. John Murray, of Toronto, left that large city for two whole weeks of glazorous peace. Peace, sweet, peace!

Mildred Edwards, of Toronto, is back from her vacation and from what she says, she must have spent most of her time in the rippling lake water. Oh yes, and in fishing, too—yes, fishing.

Mr. Hink, assistant of Toronto Sales Manager, spent a couple of weeks with his wife and baby. Many out of the lot of Mr. Hink's wife had some fish stories to tell, too when he gets home.



### MR. AND MRS. GUSTAVE WALDA

Here, indeed, is one of our born and bred Bowserites. Gustave Walda has been in the service of this Company for twenty-five years. He is the oldest employee in our shop. He has twenty-five years of continuous service to his credit. What he does not know about the pump and tank business wouldn't take up a line of printed matter. Of course, Gustave is one of our big men for his experience during all these years naturally fits him for a position of prominence in the organization. He is foreman of our Tin Shop, one of the men here who keeps production up to the standard. Mr. Walda is only forty-eight years old. He has accomplished a great deal for himself in that time.

Mrs. Walda, we have no doubt, has contributed considerably to his success.

Invest a little money in bonds of friendship. They pay dividends, too.

Everyone is of some use—even if for nothing more than serving as a horrible example.

Glen Carney and O. M. Parrish, of the Assembly Department, are tussling Charley Chaplin "eyebrows." There seems to be great rivalry between the two. At present, Glen has nineteen hairs and O. M. has only seventeen.

John K. Weinlein has been transferred from the Pine Room to the Tool Department, where he is now working as a Blacksmith's helper.



## The Unexpected Is Always to Be Expected!

The most frequent *unexpected*  
is sickness or accident!

*Result: No Pay Check or Envelope!*

Avoid the unexpected by buying protection in the  
**Bowser Employee's Mutual Benefit Association**  
**"Safety for the Home"**

**Class "A"** meets the requirements of men with families.  
Dues \$1.00 per month. Benefit \$9.00 per week for  
time lost by sickness or accident.

**Class "B"** is designed for employees with fewer family  
responsibilities. Benefits \$5.00 per week. Dues 50c  
per month.

Initial entrance fee in either class \$1.00

*Avoid the Unexpected Loss by Membership in*

**B. E. M. B. A.**

### VISITORS

The Home Office has been honored  
with several guests this month.

John Slater from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Georgia, of the Medical Division was here August 12th. He was very much interested in the office and said the surroundings should be an incentive to progress.

John likes his work in the army. He said the discipline there had given him new ideas concerning what a man could do without and still be perfectly happy.

Mr. Slater's furlough was short—but at that he was anxious to get back to camp.

N. L. Roberts, from Atlanta, visited the Booster Department August 12th. He, too, said we home office Bowserites had a building we might well be proud of. Mr. Roberts had been all over the office before he made this criticism and he said he felt qualified to express this conviction.

Our Atlanta visitor reported that his son Glenn, who worked here two years ago, is in a base hospital somewhere in France. Glenn was a victim of one of the first German gas attacks. He has been an invalid since March 9th, but is slowly fighting his way back to health.

Pittsburg Branch Manager, H. C. Storr, motored to Fort Wayne last month. He brought his family with him.

We are always glad to see Mr. Storr. We became well acquainted with him when he used to belong to the Home Office force before he managed our old Harrisburg office and later managed our Pittsburg office. Mr. Storr's many friends did their utmost to entertain him and were loath to bid him good-bye.



### OVER THERE

Many pictures have been published of our boys over there.

This is one more. George O'Connell is now abroad looking for a chance to send a bullet through the Kaiser's skull and we heartily hope that George will have the good fortune to do just that little thing.

George left our Machine Shop, received his training and sailed as soon as he could for the old country. He took all of our best wishes

with him. We are waiting now for the war to come to a close and send George back to us, one of our successful soldiers.

### SURPRISING

Pat came to the dentist's with his jaw very much swollen from a tooth he desired to have pulled. But when the suffering son of Erin got into the dentist's chair and saw the gleaming pair of forceps approaching his face, he positively refused to open his mouth. The dentist quietly told his page boy to prick his patient with a pin, and when Pat opened his mouth to yell the dentist seized the tooth, and out it came. "It didn't hurt as much as you expected it would, did it?" the dentist asked, smilingly.

"Well, no," replied Pat, hesitatingly, as if doubting the truthfulness of his admission. "But," he added, placing his hand on the spot where the little boy pricked him with the pin, "heorra, little did I think the roots would reach down like that."—The Doctor's Leisure Hour.

### THE BATTLE CRY OF FEED 'EM

Yes, we'll rally 'round the farm,  
boys,

We'll rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of feed 'em.  
We've got the ships and money  
And the best of fighting men,  
Shouting the battle cry of feed 'em.

The onion forever, the beans and the corn,  
Down with the tater—it's up the  
next morn—

While we rally 'round the plow,  
boys,

And take the hoe again,  
Shouting the battle cry of feed 'em.  
—New York Sun.

Frieda Barnhill, of our General File Department, motored from Fort Wayne to Bucyrus, Akron, Gallion, Cleveland, Sandusky, Cedar Point and Toledo. Whenever she stopped to get gas for her roadster she got a chicken sandwich for herself and her chum, Helen Fisher, who drove with her. The two girls put up at the very best hotels and tipped an endless chain of uniformed functionaries whenever they turned around. From glittering dining rooms, sunlit roads, thronging city streets, they derived much pep and many new thoughts about the world lying outside the boundaries of Fort Wayne.

W. P. Blackburn spent a week with his family at Tri Lake. The Blackburn family is very thoughtful, indeed, for instead of drawing all the fish from the lake, they left a few for Mr. R. E. Tarney.

Why does Miss Louise Roemke stand on the Transfer Corner at 8:00 P. M.? Can you imagine, can you?

The Misses Eva and Wanda Dowell spent Saturday and Sunday at their home in Paulding.

Ask Ima Nuttle or Vera Knauer how Adelaide Fairhall likes to ride on the Blue Streak. They know.

We have three hundred and twenty-nine Bowser men fighting and training to fight the Hun. These boys entered active service from our Home Office and Factory, our Toronto Office and Factory, our Branch Offices, and our Road Force. We are proud of them, of the work they are doing "over here" and "over there." Their names are upon our Roll of Honor, which will be published in some future issue of The Booster.

## NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

Miss Lillian Ladofish went on her vacation July 17th for two weeks rest high up in the mountains. Her mother decided that the usual summer vacation at Ocean City, Md., is not conducive to a perfect rest, and consequently changed Miss Lillian's plans to a small cabin on top of one of the mountains in the Shenandoah Valley.

Mr. C. E. Cockrille, Jr., Ex-Associate Editor, is at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala., developing himself under Uncle Sam's tutelage. Frank is a high-class fellow, and there is no reason why his earlier should not win for him a well-earned promotion. We all wish him well and can candidly say that we miss him.

Messrs. Schofield and Daniel, Ex-Salesmen from Washington, have written of their arrival in France. They can be relied upon to do their part in the War for Democracy.

Mr. A. W. Dorsch, Fort Wayne District Manager, spent a few days of his vacation in Washington. Ask him why. We are always mighty glad to have him visit us, because his influence is always for the best. Come again, Mr. Dorsch.

To the Shippers and Yardmen of S. E. Bowser & Company.

We desire in this manner to thank you for the sympathetic, beautiful floral offering and help extended to us in our bereavement at the death of our husband and father.

MRS. ELIZABETH CLOSE,  
CHARLES N. CLOSE.

Will Rogers says that the U. S. A. is making a big mistake in not enlisting the American wives for they are the greatest marksmen. They haven't missed a husband in thirty years.

Bud DeVillous, secretary of the Bowser Volunteer Fire Department, has joined the army as a motor mechanic. He left for Indianapolis the 15th of last month.

Margaret Sorgen, of the Production Department, will visit her parents at Kenton, Ohio, for a few hours while the balance of her two weeks' vacation she expects to spend at Camp

Sherman. Miss Sorgen refused to name the particular individual who seems to be the attraction at the camp, but friends supplied this information, advising that "Bob" would be waiting there.



**DORMAN B. DICKERSON, JUNIOR**

All "pepped up," isn't he? Ready to go across and smack the Kaiser, or ready to go into Mr. Bowser's factory and operate a drill press. He is just waiting to receive the order for action and he is ready to move. At least his expression indicates that Dorman B. Dickerson is a mighty lively baby right on the job every day in the week. If you ask his daddy, Dorman B. Dickerson, Sr., as to whether or not this is the truth about the baby you will learn that this article is correct.

## FIRE DEPARTMENT NOTES

Ed DeVillous came to the office at 10:15 a.m. a few days before Mr. DeVillous left to join the army. The loss from the factory Fire Department presented him with a wrist watch and then outlined good wishes for his speedy return.

Our fire department recently purchased a new flag and a silk banner. In the way of regard to flags, what has become of the Service Flag our heroic fire fighters were going to receive from our office girls?

"They say the camp players have got ten dollars a night."  
"Yeah, pretty easy picking."

Carl Freck, of our Art Department has solved the mid-summer heat problem. He is an artist. Whenever he finds the weather unbearable he paints a snow scene and chills for hours.

E. Poppe, of the Statistical Department, left our employ July 21st to go into the service of the United States army.

Met a fellow the other day who said he had a regular job. He said he didn't have to get up until he wanted to, could be abed as long as he pleased in the morning—just so he got to the factory by seven o'clock.

Ed Reinhardt is a sailor by vocation. He left July 24th for the Great Lakes Training School.

I was brought up on an olive Lillian Yount—An elevator is more my size.

## CORPORAL ALBRIGHT

Listen to this! Fred Albright is no longer a Private. He has been made a Corporal in the Signal Corps at Ft. Snelling, Minnesota, the 66th Inf.

Now I just ask you—what would you do if you were in my shoes?  
Get another pair three sizes larger.

Cows are more fortunate than we are.  
Why?  
Look at the leather they wear.

She—What do you suppose I did when mother told me you were coming?

He—Oh! I suppose you colored up a little.  
She—Sir!

## PAUL LAUER'S DOUBLE GOOD FORTUNE

The old adage has it that "double comes double." Good fortune doubled on Paul Lauer, however. Primitive Mary Alice Lauer was born on August the seventh, On August the tenth, Mr. Lauer was transferred from the order to the Engineering Sales Department where he is learning to schedule orders. A new baby and a new position in five days' time is fortune doubled, isn't it?

What thank you of this? When Mr. C. C. Brull left for his vacation at Clear Lake, the last thing he said to the men in the Treasurer's Department was a promise to bring them a seven pound bass. Imagine their disappointment when he returned without this fish. Now they say they never will have any faith in Mr. Brull until he buys a box of Aurelitz to make up for the lost aquatic animal.

# Don't Cheat Yourself

Don't cheat yourself out of an all round life.

But first, what is an all round life? World famous thinkers agree such a life is one filled with health, thought, accomplishment and love.

As health is one of the primal requisites to an all round life, don't cheat yourself out of a robust constitution because you are too indolent to exercise vigorously and obey hygienic laws, or because you think you are too busy to do these things.

As knowledge is another necessity to an all round life, don't cheat yourself out of hours of close study and practical experience which will make you a better man on your job, a more interesting associate to your friends and acquaintances, and a more highly qualified citizen of the United States.

As continuous, progressive accomplishment is essential to an all round life, don't cheat yourself out of that position higher up because you fear you cannot carry the responsibility connected with it.

As love is another attribute to an all round life, don't cheat yourself out of forming inspiring relationships that will bring you comfort, help and happiness.

Live an all round life. Cultivate health, quicken your mind, become more and more successful as the years pass, and broaden your relationship with humanity. Don't cheat yourself out of so much as a fractional part of an all round life.







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